

A Christmas Carol

By Josiah Gilbert Holland

There's a song in the air!

There's a star in the sky!

There's a mother's deep prayer

And a baby's low cry!

And the star rains its fire

while the Beautiful sing,

For the manger of Bethlehem

cradles a king!

There's a tumult of joy

O'er the wonderful birth,

For the virgin's sweet boy

Is the Lord of the earth.

Ay! the star rains its fire and

the Beautiful sing,
For the manger of Bethlehem
cradles a king!

In the light of that star
Lie the ages impaled;
And that song from afar
Has swept over the world.

Every hearth is afire, and
the Beautiful sing
In the homes of the nations
that Jesus is King!

We rejoice in the light,
And we echo the song
That comes down through the
night

From the heavenly throng,
Ay! we shout to the lovely
evangel they bring,
And we greet in his cradle
our Saviour and King!



A Christmas Carol

By Josiah Gilbert Holland

There's a song in the air!

There's a star in the sky!

There's a mother's deep prayer

And a baby's low cry!

And the star rains its fire

while the Beautiful sing,

For the manger of Bethlehem

cradles a king!

There's a tumult of joy

O'er the wonderful birth,

For the virgin's sweet boy

Is the Lord of the earth.

Ay! the star rains its fire and

the Beautiful sing,
For the manger of Bethlehem
cradles a king!

In the light of that star
Lie the ages impearled;
And that song from afar
Has swept over the world.
Every hearth is a flame, and
the Beautiful sing
In the homes of the nations
that Jesus is King!

We rejoice in the light,
And we echo the song
That comes down through the
night

From the heavenly throng.
Ay! we shout to the lovely
evangel they bring,
And we greet in His cradle
our Saviour and King!



SAMPLE

SAMPLE

